clause, "You know I always say what I Like some pale ghost, must hagut me while think-there's no deceit about me." her bright, how full of joy the mor-Had I but breathed one simple word-"Forthis not hear thy tender voice appealing.
No marked thy sugarsh when I cried "Deand to see thy pitying glance, revealing tow world Physics that faithful heart was

trations of the lack of tact, tells of a not know. Though crushed and wounded to its inmost. any human stomach." member, love that it may be forever; --- my five no more by night or day, ---- mah heart, think well before we

Enough, I proudly cried: "I choose my theory that some other person than "Ha!" said my friend, with a tragic and ever through my maddened brain kept | Shakespeare wrote the plays attributed air, "a cat!-a black cat! Let us folis death knell of my love-too late, too

lo., which states that an artesian well

spot and use their skill and energy in

attempting to stop this perilous condi-

he intersection of Beech and Worling-

and the mouning frees, I stood alone; ove, lettry kisses wake me from my dream-The preading voice, the fortured face, swas-Total er thy narrow grave rank weeds have

momber, love, that it may be furever," h, words prophetic! Live, hal I but question embarrassed both the wife and ed up to the door. Somewhat surprised, the company Yes the lady guilty of I followed. My looks are hear, my eyes are dim with The fact once loved by thee, no longer a High School. because the datales thou art calmiy sleeping;

That with the night wind evermore is sigh-"I speke in anger! Ob, forgive me, love!" -Chambers' Journal. A Subterranean River Tapped while Boring for an Artesian Well. CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 21 .- A dispatch

soon, from the Mayor of Belle Plaine, she wounds. A young lady who is auxious to gain her to remain in my room. mar inches in diameter, burst when the moreased in size and volume, until a verse of buyers.

Lack of Tact-

are all thumbs," describes those who

It is prompted by the desire to be kind

in a kindly way. It makes people com-

fortable by humoring them, so that they

feel at their ease and are inclined to put

The most irritating thorns in social

Solomon sent the sluggard to the ant

life are the "Joe Blunts," who blurt out

offensive remarks with the apologetic

their best foot foremost.

The proverb, "Some people's fingers

stream of water fully sixteen inches in

of twelve miles an hour, and is carrying is that of Marion's inviting a British officer to dine with him on roasted potatoes and cold water. The story has from the house was repeated. The description of twelve miles an hour, and is carrying is that of Marion's inviting a British officer to dine with him on roasted potatoes and cold water. The story has own are appalled at their impending ans, but Dr. Joseph Johnson, of South and, I own, a little disturbed. The cat Carolina, say it is substantially true. went with me to my room, and, sitting the room and called, "Here Witch, Annie in London and bring her back to us, father, to whom it was told just after its eyes staring at me, I formed a purpose

trated Marion's diplomacy rather than myself, but reason seemed to have given his poverty and self-denial. way to an impulse as uncontrollable as his poverty and self-denial.

The officer, a young man, sensitive, fill up the huge aperture through humane, and high toned, had been sent, which this terrrible gevser was spouting under a flag of truce, to Marion's camp pward as though propelled by the force ficer to dine with them.

a bursting magazine of giant powder. lars of sand were then hastily conous force of the spouting water.

himself to the aids, was provided by his as if to still it. he bridge gang of the county was also host with a dinner of sweet potatoes resolution I followed the cat down the alled upon, but up to this evening no roasted in the ashes of the hearth, and steps and strode after her as she flitted abatement in the flow of water was per- served on bark platters. The officer eptible, and the rushing rivers formed | noticed that the general, in peeling his y it were washing the channel it had potatoes, put the skins carefully on one nade deeper and wider while the basin | side of his plate, instead of throwing

formed by this immense volume of water | them on the ground was spreading over the lowlands in the Oscar, the general's servant and foster brother, waited on them. He was alvicinity. The Mayor of Belle Plaine, o his last extremity, telegraphed to ways called "Budde," a corruption of bicago for the best engineers that could brother, by Marion, who, after dinner, be secured to come immediately to the said to him,-"Budde, bring us something to drink."

> handed it to the officer and then to the general. "Budde, bring up Roger," and the gen eral's horse, being led up, was fed with

the potato skins. excitement at Belle Plaine continues on The officer saw and was secount of artesian well, which is still He returned to the British camp, and boiling at a great rate and throwing out resigned his commission, saying he in immense amount of water and sand. conscientious in their opposition to king and parliament as to drink nothing but Monday, August 23, Wm. Weir & water, eat nothing but potatoes, and Sans began boring an artesian well at feed their horses on the skins.

With Illustrations.

ton streets in Belle Plaine. This is or dat about four blocks south of the Burley House. The contract called for with three-inch casing, and a ed in an English hospital, between the room, and was sitting at a table facing low was guaranteed. They bored a celebrated Dr. Abernethy and an Irish one of the open windows. A student's two-inch hole, and theorized that the patient. The doctor had been absent lamp cast a soft mellow light over the low of water through it would wash it from the hospital for a short time, and room. Behind my father stood his safe, out so they could sink a three-inch cas- consequently many cases were no longer which contained a large sum of money, Thursday they struck water, at a in the condition in which he had left At this time they them. He was passing through one of and about sixty feet of three-inch casing the wards, pointing out at every step own, and the water rose with stirring some instructive fact to the crowd of tree twelve feet above the surface, in a pupils who followed him, when an Irishold three inch stream, plainly showing | man suddenly leaped from one of the beds, and prostrated himself at Aber he strongest flow yet struck. Friday norning the flow was under control, but nethy's feet.

Everybody was momentarily bewiluring the forenoon, in the attempt to orce a three-inch tube into a two-inch dered, but the poor fellow began pourole, it broke loose, wore away sufficient | ing forth such a torrent of thanks and pace outside the tubing to allow the blessings, illustrated by pantomimic disto boil out around the tubing at play of his leg, that the scene speedily the surface. At sundown Friday a explained itself.

"That's the leg, yer honor!" cried tream of water a foot in diameter was ouring out. At 8:30 the city authori- Pat. "Yer honor's the boy to do it! ties were appealed to take control and May ye prosper foriver and iver! Long Already many lots and houses were peens that said yer honor would cut it

more or less flooded. At 9 in the even | off!" It seems that the man had entered the ng a gang of men were set at work, the Mayor and Council personally superin-tending them until nearly moraing. All a diseased ankle, which had at once been expedients that could be put in practice | condemned to amputation. Abernethy ere tried, but the water could not be however, suggested that rest and seme

Palmer promised that a fifteen inch the result was most happy. With some difficulty, the patient was tubing could be driven down to the blue clay, believed to be about fifty feet, and now induced to get into bed, and Aberby thus confining the flow to a common nethy began a short lecture upon the center the outside flow could be stop- case, interrupted by a running commentary from Pat. Every statement made ped, and then the one in the tubing conby the surgeon was confirmed by the pa-

"The patient, gentleman, was greatly weakened," began Abernethy.
"Thrue, yer honor! Sorry a lie div ye mate the damages. The south part of shpake!" cried the Irishman.
"I recommended nourishing food" the town is more or less flooded, and cellars are filled with water. To day

there were at least 2,000 people visiting the place, and no relief has yet been found. The hole has increased to the At the bling up some four feet above the sur- that member as if taking aim at the ceil- heard the report, and they talked very

of sand. At least five hundred car-loads have been emptied by the flow, and a gang of men are kept constantly at work, day and night, shaveling it away. A channel has been dug for an outlet to the Iowa River, and this channel has double the volume of the river at that point. There are several other wells at Belle Plaine, but they have all ceased flowing since the outburst of the last one. The citizens have grave apprehensions of the outcome.

Lincoln's Drill.

During the Black Hawk War, Abraham Lincoln commanded a company which was mustered into the United States service by Jefferson Davis, then second lieutenant of dragoons. Hie experience in drilling his men was so lumorous that it furnished him, when law as President, with some of his most anusing stories.

One day, as he was marching across a field with a front of twenty men, he came to a gateway through which it was came to a gateway through which it was accessary to pass.

"I could not, for the life of me," said he, in narrating his anecolote, "remember of the proper word of command for the proper word of command of war with his brush long enough to whiff the smoke of peace out of an attenuated eigarette, "and what they wouldn't steal, except my colors and pipe, was not down in the articles of war. Why, once at Vicksburg they stole a grave. There was really no good place there to bury a body, except on the levee, and the ground there was so hard that the grave-diggers had a tough time of it. Well, it happened one day that one of the Eighth died a natural death, and while the boys were wondering what they should do with him, a detail from an Ohlo regiment filed out to dig a grave for one of their number that had passed over. The Eighth looked on to some purpose, and when "I could not, for the life of me, said he, in narrating his anecdots, "remember the proper word of command for setting my company endwise, so that it could get through the gate. But as we came near it, I shouted,—
"The company is dismissed for two minutes, when it will fall in again on the other side of the gate!"

THE CLARION.

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CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST ISSUE.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE NEW OVERSEER,

The news of my dismissal from the mine

But my aunt shook her head.

village but the mine?"

trouble him at all.

he was to call for me on his way to the a similar situation to the one I had lost; the

"It be like young folk to make light o'

things. When you'm a bit awider, Hugh,

you'll see things as I do-trouble ahead. 'Tis

"But I'm going up to London, aunt."

what for should 'un gaw to Lunnon?"

clouds which were gathering above.

vary easy to talk, but what is there in the

"To Lunnon! Lawd save the lad!-and

"I am going up to see the company, and

tell them what's going on at the mine. Keep

your mind easy till I come back, aunt. 'Twill, may be, all be right then."

But my aunt continued to cry quietly, and

As for my uncle, he sat and listened, and

made no remark whatever. I concluded be

There was no time to be lost, and as soon,

therefore, as I had finished my task of com-

forting my aunt, I began to turn over in my

mind what it would be best for me to do.

was as fully conscious of the gravity of the

sen her pain. To be turned from the mine

meant facing starvation-unless I could find

only way to facilitate this being to see the

over some other mine. Besides, it was ne-

cessary that I should see them and plead the

cause of the wretched creatures who daily

faced death af George Redruth's command.

the following morning, and began making

During the years that I had been overseen

They do say " she said "that averything's

for the best, and may be 'tis saw naw, though

"It's more than likely," I returned. "Our

When all was ready, I stepped down to

the village to tell John Rudd to call for me

on the morrow, when he was to start before

pine and strolled slowly back to the cottage

It was a splendld night. All the earth,

pardened by the keen touch of frost, was

ed, then I knocked out the burnt ashes upon

"Madeline!" I murmured, for it was

shoulders, and her dear face raised wistfully

"Mr. Trelawney," she said, quietly, "is i

I think she understood me. She made n

I saw in a moment what she meant; tha

"Not entirely. My uncle is sufficiently re

me, and if it was, I should refuse it."

you, are they not?"

she was clad.

ed my lips.

death; let me take you back."

"From you, Madeline?"

not told me the cause of all this

"I refuse to receive any favor from George

"Yes. I am rich, you know-very rich,

"No," I answered, quickly; "don't think

of it. It is impossible."
"Impossible?" she replied; "the word friendship to you means nothing."

"It means that you may give me your sym-pathy. I am grateful for that, but I cannot

accept money from you."

I walked with her as far as the entrance t

the grounds surrounding Redruth House, then I left her.

Her eyes were full of tears as she sai good-bye, and her little hand clung to min wiff a persistence which well-nigh unmar ned me. I was too much beside myself t return to the cottage, so for about half a mil I followed the road which led to the mine there was not a living so

"and what you are going to do."

and laid her hand upon my arm.

my preparations accordingly.

Having fully made up my mind that the

LINKS THE CAT FORGED. tremble and then she was silent and THE MASTER OF THE MINES!

struck a match and stooped over her. It was past 11 o'clock when I opened the door and the black cat walked slowo learn industry. We would send the ly out and down the steps, waiting to "Blunts" to a well bred cat to learn the see if I followed. I turned up the collar inobtrosive tact which behaves itself in of my coat, for the air was chilly, and company. A cat who wishes to take her went out again into the beautiful ease will do it so quietly and gracefully ber night The street was as silent as that not a guest in the well-filled parlor the footfalls of the little animal softly walking down the steps. The black cat A recent writer, in giving several illus- led the way, and I followed. Why, I do hands the weapon which had slain my father was too great to be borne. The

lady, who, being a guest, enforced her | Two nights before I had walked up refusal to take broiled ham by the re- from my office late with a friend. It mark, "I don't think pork is fit food for was long past midnight when we turned into the quiet street where I lived, Another lady, being at a dinner party, talking about I know not what. Sud where the conversation turned upon the | denly there stepped out of the shadow authorship of Shakespeare's plays, said, of a huge tree a black cat. Looking with a brusqueness which compelled neither to the right nor the left, she silence, "I think the advocates of the walked deliberately before us.

to him, simply betray their ignorance low the cat." And then he laughed, and even as he As two of the best educated persons | waked the echoes down the street-I present believed that some one else than | cannot tell why-I shivered. The cat Shakespeare wrote the plays, the lady's walked silently along past the lower blunt assertion roused their antagonisms, steps of the flights leading down from and the comfort of the guesta was dis-turbed. the houses, keeping a pace or two ahead of us. My friend left me at his door, "Are you the wife of old Mr. C — ?" saying, "Good-night. Beware of the asked a lady, on being introduced to another lady, who had married a man beyond. At the steps the cat stopped, much older than herself. The blunt hesitated for a moment, and then walk-

this social blunder, was the principal of I do not like cars. They seem to me to be treacherous, dangerous brutes, and "What Mrs. B. has just said is not I am even half" afraid of them. true," remarked Mrs. A., at a literary when the black cat stopped at my door society, as a lady made a statement. The I determined, for some inexplicable members were indignant at the blunt as reason, to admit her. She seemed to sertion, and listened with aversion as know my room, for she walked up the Mrs. A. proceeded to show that Mrs. B. single flight of stairs before me, and was mistaken, owing to misinformation.
Yet Mrs. A. who is a woman of culture, I found her stretched out on the floor complains that she has few friends, and when I had lighted the gas, and if she cannot be made to see that her lack of had lived in my room all her life she tact and her blunt way of putting things | could not have appeared more at home. was received at the City Hall this after- seperate her from those whose feelings For the same inexplicable reason that I admitted the cat to my house I allowed

social success must acquire the art of The next evening I came in earlier; it depth of 186 feet had been reached in touching people gently. A good sales may have been 10 o'clock. The black people gently a volume of voter starting boring, and instantly a volume of water man is compelled by his business to ac cat met me at the door and darted by was forced into the air to the distance of quire tact. He prides himself on his Thomas I turned to see whither she had acceral handred feet. This gradually ability to handle carefully the most per. Then, as I turned to see whither she had verse of buyers.

The best rule for acquiring tact is the one given by the Master: "Whatsoever one given by the Master: "W

> to yield to this curious whim if it were But the story as originally told illus- again displayed. I tried to reason with her name.

is deluge. Fifteen car-loads of stone to transact some business with the gen- came my unbidden and unwelcome were emptied into the well, but these eral. After the business had been com- guest would be gone. I heard the clocks were instantly thrown out and forced pleted, the general's aids invited the of- in the houses along the street where I lived strike 11 as I walked down toward He would have had a good dinner, if my door. As I stepped over the thres-Marion, seeing his character, had not hold I saw the fiery eyes of the cat in determined to make an impression on the dark hall. A cold shiver passed his sensitive nature favorable to the through my frame. I trembled with an excitement as intense as it was sudden. The young man, having been invited My heart began to beat so loudly that to dine with Marion, and having excused I involuntarily held my hands over it Then summoning my down the street.

It was a black night. Heavy, swollen gray clouds had been hanging low in the sky when darkness came on, and now they drew an impenetrable veil be winding streets of the quarter of the town in which I lived were silent and deserted. Now and then a gust of wind swept down and swung some shutter back upon its hinges with a hoarse, grating sound. The moaning of the wind Oscar brought a gourdful of water, and was full of strange meaning to me. My thoughts wandered off through the black arches of that dismal night, and as strode down the street, drawn irresistibly after the noiseless black cat, there came up before me a vivid picture of the tracedy which had come into my life only a

year before, when I had completed my college course. I saw my father's house-a large white building, surrounded by spacious piazzas and standing in the middle of a vide, velvet-like lawn. I saw my father sitting in his comfortable library. from which two bay windows opened upon the piazza. He had left my sister and An amusing scene was that once enact- mother and myself in an adjoining put there to pay his workmen on the following morning. The door between the library and the room in which we were was open, and occasionally he

spoke to us. Then came a long silence, and we heard only the soft patter of the "What can father be doing," asked my sister at length, "that keeps him so

"Writing, I suppose," said my mother. "He is making up the pay rolls, you know." "Then he'll never get through," replied my sister, "for he has fallen asleep,

"Well," said my sister, rising, "don't you think I ought to wake him up,

"Yes." answered my mother. My sister went into the next room.

"Father," she said, "wake up; it is growing late." There was no answer. The next mo nent a piercing shriek rang through

"My God! He is dead!" Horror stricken, we rushed into the room. The safe had been robbed and my father shot through the heart while he sat not thirty feet away from us, and mortem examination they found in his body a curious missile more than an inch long and shaped partly like a bul-let and partly like a dart. The point was sharp, and three sharp faces ran "Ah, yer honor's the great docthor intirely!"

At the slightest allusion to the leg, off went the bedelothes and up went the bedelothes are up windows into the class of the control of the contr

face, throwing out immense quantities of sand. At least five hundred car-loads have been emptied by the flow, and a leg than the villains that wanted to cut city. But what manner of weapon the

She had her foot on something half covered by leaves. It looked like a dead branch. I picked it up. It was a gun -not like any I had ever seen before, but still like a gun. I looked at it blankly. Mechanically I drew from my pocket the curious missile, which I always carried, and dropped it into the barrel. It was received by my aunt with Infinite wallfitted perfectly. The horror that rushed over me when I knew that I held in my

skies reeled above me. I saw a hundred Two years passed away. I had not yet solved the mystery. My sister was about to be married, and I was preparing to go to the wedding. She had be living with relatives in Cincinnati, where she was completing her musical studies. There she had met a young man whom I had never seen, but who, all my relatives assured me, was worthy to become my sister's husband. He had been in Cincinnati only two years, but had in that time made himself a favorite in the best society of the city. He

had made in the West, where he had a large cattle ranch. I saw no reason why I should object to my sister's choice. I had invited Mortimer Melville to go with me. Mortimer was my most intimate friend, although I had known him less than two years. I had the good fortune to find his pocketbook, which he lost, and took it to the business address written on a card inside. From that trivial incident our friendship grew up. We never visited each other's rooms, because we used to prefer to sit together in the smoking room of the modest club to which we belonged. Having invited im to go to the wedding with me, I was waiting for him in my room, where

had plenty of money, which he said he

station. "Come in," I said hearing a knock at company, who might consent to place me the door. "Good morning, old fellow," he said,

entering; "it's a little early yet, but I peep at your rooms before starting. Pretty comfortable place you have here,

"She followed me home one night," I "She's mine," he exclaimed, "I lo

Then he walked to the other side of

He heard it when a child from his there in the firelight, with her bright Witch." The cat ran to him and purred around his feet. "You see," he said, "she answers to black cloud won't last for ever, the silver But how on earth did you | lining must be coming round." I looked at my watch. We had an

hour to spare. I sat down and told him I passed an uneasy night and then a the whole story. As I went on I noticed that a look of deep trouble settled upon his features. When I had concluded be "Have you the gun vet?"

"Yes," I answered, taking it from a s my gun. "Your gun!" I echoed aghast.

"Yes, mine. I stood looking at him for a moment trying to collect my thoughts. Thoughts | pressed cry. There, not very far from me, too terrible to entertain crowded upon

You cannot be," I said, "my father's mean that I invented the gun. ny idea, and the gun was made for me. t was the first one ever made and-and I sold it.

"Sold it!" I cried. "To whom?" true that you have been dismissed from the "Listen," said Mortimer, "and I will tell you all about it. God knows I have nothing to conceal. I discovered a new "Oh, why will you not be as you were just and powerful use of compressed air. now, and call me Madeline," she cried, pasworked at my idea a long time, and finsionately. "Why have all those years come ally made a gun which was a success. and gone since we were children, and left us I was poor and needed money to push so far apart, Mr. Trelawney. Hugh, let us the invention, and when one day a be children again! I was your help and solace once, let me be so to-night!" young man came into my shop and She had spoken truly-why should a few wanted to buy this particular gun I sold years separate us? Once before she had oft to him. He said he wanted it as a fered me her friendship and I had accepte It; why not now? I took her hand and kis um for it. I know this is the gun, beause there is no patent mark on it. The "You shall be the same to me now as you were then!" I answered, "you shall be my

curiosity, and paid me a good round ung man was the son of a good famiwith lots of money. I learned afterward that he had a bad reputation. He lived a wild and dissolute life for a time, but I understand that he reformed a couple of years ago, and is now once more received in good society. "But who was this man?" I asked.

"What was his name?" "George Sutherland," said Mortimer. "Come," I said, "we have just time to

see the Chief of Police and tell him about expected, and I am going away." this man. The chief knew all the details of my to ask you a question.' father's death, and with me had often examined the gun. Mortimer gave all the information in his possession, an will you take it?" When we arrived at Cincinnati on When we were told that the groom had arrived so I answered, firmly:

the morning of the wedding we went to the house of my relatives. Mortimer and I went together to the room where the young man was with his friends. I went in first, and was in troduced to my prospective brother-inlaw. I found him a good-looking man of the world, well fed and rather fas-

That was all I had time to notice before Melville entered the room. I saw a sudden pallor come upon the face of the | will do very well. As for myself, I am man who was about to become my sis- young and strong; there is no fear for me.' ter's husband. Mortimer Melville started forward, and, without waiting for an introduction, exclaimed:

That was not the name given to me n the introduction. It was the name of the man I believed to be my father's assassin. I staggered; my tongue clove

to the roof of my mouth. "It is he!" cried Mortimer. bought the gun!" "What do you mean?" stammered Then my senses returned. I drew the

curious missile from my pocket and held it before his eyes. best be kept between man and man."

"Then you absolutely refuse to man and man." "Miserable wretch!" I exclaimed "Look at this-this you sent to my father's heart. But now you shall suffer | Redruth.'

through the open window into the street.
"Stop him!" I shouted; "stop the vil-lain!" Twenty men sped after him. He was caught. He confessed that the murder had been the crowning act of his life, and with the money taken from the safe he had gone West and engaged in the cattle trade. Returning under an as-sumed name, he had seen and really loved my sister. He suffered the extreme penalty of the law for his crime.

My sister, after a long illness, recovered,
and now lives always by my side. We

still keep the black cat. The daily newspapers of New Orleans have abolished the custom of redeeming unsold copies. The proprietors had their suspicions aroused lately that they were being systematically robbed. An investigation was instituted, and it was found that a number of dealers had established routes on which they rented papers at a reduced price, instead of selling them. They delivered the papers in the morning, gathered them up in the evening and returned them to the office and had them redeemed. It was also found that by a trick in folding a number of papers in a bundle were counted two or more times, so that a package supposed to contain 100 really contained only seventy-five.

return to the cottage, so for about half a mile I followed the road which led to the mine. It was late, there was not a living soul abroad it seemed to me; yet, as I turned to retrace my steps, I came face to face with a man who had evidently been following close upon my heels. It was Johnson.

Madeline's softening influence was still upon me. Yet at sight of this evil face it seemed to fade, and there arose within me all that was worst in my soul. He paused, blocking my way, and sneeringly addressed me:

"I guess, young man." he said, "you'll get into worse trouble before you're done. Jest you let the governor see you as I saw you with Miss Graham to-night!"

The mention of her name by his foul lipe ronsed me to frenzy.

"You scoundrel?" I cried, "mention that haly's name again and by Heaven I'll strike you dead where you stand!"

"Oh," he sneered, "killing's your game, is it? Repeat that to-morrow before witnesses, young man, and your doom's sealed."

He passed me by, and walked on toward the mine, while I, glad at heart to be safely away from him, walked with more speed toward bown.

lad. I daresay Jim stivers it bring un As I knew I should have to be ready to join John Rudd at five o'clock in the morn-BY ROBERT BUCHANAN. ing, I took my aunt's advice and went to

bed; and so soundly did I sleep, that I heard nothing whatever of my uncle's return. When I awoke it was still pitch dark. I struck a light, and found that it was four o'clock. I therefore got up and began to prepare for my journey. I went about my work as quietly as possi ble, hoping to disturb no one; but shortly

ing. The poor soul, knowing that for some after I entered the kitchen, my uncle ap time past I had been the mainstay of the house, saw nothing before her but misery peared fully dressed for the day. He lookand starvation; indeed, she was for going ed so white and strange that, for a moment, straight to Redruth House and appealing to I was startled into the belief that something was the matter. As nothing seemed to have transpired, however, I concluded it was sor row at parting with me. My God, how the memory of that white

wan face came back to me in after days! It was the memory of it, and of the patient, pitiful eyes, which sealed my lips when one word might have proved my salvation. When John Rudd made his appearance. and my aunt came out of the bedroom, and began crying on my shoulder, I saw the wan, sad eyes of my uncle still fixed upon me. As I left the cottage, I looked back and found them gazing after me still.

CHAPTER XX.

IN LONDON. On reaching London, I secured a room in a small coffee-house in Soho; and, having deposited my luggage, I started off at once grieved as bitterly as if she knew of the dark to the offices of the mining company. It was three o'clock, and I counted I might just arrive before they closed.

I was astonished, on arriving at my destldid not understand, so I made no attempt to nation, to find that the "offices" consisted only of a couple of grimy rooms in a side street off Chancery Lane. I was received by a dilapidated and somewhat dirty old clerk, who was crouched upon a high stool and scribbling away at a desk. He informed me that the head of the firm was at that moment situation as my aunt herself, though I had in his room. I was taken to him, and made thought fit to make light of it in order to leshaste to state my case.

I soon found that my presence there was omparatively useless. Like master, like man, they say, and certainly George Redruth, in forming a company to conduct the mine, had been careful to select men whose views accorded with his own; besides, my character had preceded me; they had been forewarned of my visit, and to all my complaints they had nothing to say. Sick at heart I left the place, and walked

journey must be taken, I resolved to start on slowly back toward Charing Cross. What my next move would be I did not know. It was certain I could do nothing for the Cornish miners; and since they could not starve, of the mine my salary had not been large, diameter was formed, and the upward force of this stream is equal to the power of powder or dynamite. The water, in huge volumes, is spouting high in the air, and the supply seems inex-haustible. Two gigantic rivers have been formed by this water burst, which was formed, and the upward one given by the Master: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, down and softly stroked the animal's back, at the same time disengaging her claw. Then I turned and entered the black cat, which was lying asleep on the hearth rug.

Mortimer strolled around the room down and softly stroked the animal's back, at the same time disengaging her claw. Then I turned and entered the black cat, which was lying asleep on the hearth rug.

Mortimer strolled around the room down and softly stroked the animal's back, at the same time disengaging her claw. Then I turned and entered the black cat, which was lying asleep on the hearth rug.

One of the stories which used to stimm the air, and the supply seems inex-back and the supply seems inex-back and the supply seems inex-back and the supply seems in the pictures. Suddenly he out into my pocket-book sufficient for my down and softly stroked the animal's back, at the same time disengaging her claw. Then I turned and entered the black cat, which was lying asleep on the hearth rug.

One of the stories which used to stimm me should do unto you, down and softly stroked the animal's back, at the same time disengaging her claw. Then I turned and entered the black cat, which was lying asleep on the hearth rug.

Where did you get that eat?" he weekly. My first care was to break into this, to put into my pocket-book sufficient for my down and softly stroked the animal's back, at the same time disengaging her claw. Then I turned and saw him pointing at the black cat, which was lying asleep on the hearth rug.

Where did you get that eat?" he weekly. My first care was to break into this, to put into my pocket-book sufficient for my down and softly stroked the animal's back, at the same time disenga but I had been able to put by a small sum | they must be left to trudge on with that grim

together with a brighter face. She dried her | ment, when suddenly 1 stepped face to face tears, and talked quite cheerfully of my gowith a woman who was coming toward me, and uttered a cry. It was my cousin Annie! But so changed was she that I scarcely us can't just see it. Mayhap you'll meet our knew her. She was dressed as a lady, and

eves looked troubled and sad. She must have been walking quickly, for as I turned to face her she almost fell into my arms. The cry I gave attracted her; she looked into my face, and knew me.

She paused, uncertain what to do. My sudden appearance there, of all places on the arth, was so unexpected, that it completely imperved her. For a moment she seemed about to fly: then, conquering herself, she stood her ground. "Hugh!" she exclaimed. "You here!"

flooded by the brilliant moonrays; and the sky was thick with stars. All was so quiet and peaceful, I could hear the click clack of "Yes!" I answered, sternly enough. "I am here!" I felt no joy in meeting her. Had she com My mind was sorely troubled, I walked up to me poor, despised, with the taint of sin upon her, I should have taken her in my and down the road until my pipe was finisharms, and said, "You poor repentant child come home;" but when she stood before me in her fine raiment, my heart hardened; fo

tage, when I started back with a half-sup-I thought of the heart-broken old people standing in the shadow of one of the laurelwhom she had left. My appearance must have been strange, of a woman. She came quickly toward me, for I began to attract some attention, when Annie took me by the arm and led me down the side street I had intended to take. We deed she, dressed in her evening dress, with passed on, never uttering a word, until we her mantle thrown lightly over her head and came to the Embankment. Then she let go my arm and spoke.
"Hugh!" she said, "did you come to Lon

don to look for me?" "No. I came on other business, but promised to seek you and take you back." She was still white as death and trembling violently. As I uttered these words, she shook her head, and her eyes filled with

"I cannot go home, Hugh; not yet," she "Not yet?" I repeated. "Will it ever be better for you than it is now?" "Yes, Hugh; and soon, I hope, I shall be able to go and cause them no trouble." I shrugged my shoulders and half turned

away, when she laid her hand upon my arm again and said: "Hugh, dear Hugh! you have never one taken my hand; you have not looked at me as you would have done some months ago. all; but, indeed, it is not so bad as that-I am

reply, but for a moment she turned her head aside; when she looked at me again, she was a lawful wife." "A lawful wife? Whose wife? "Ah! do not ask me that. I cannot tell you. But I am a wife; and some day, very soon, I shall be acknowledged. Hugh, will "Very little has happened," I replied. "I you not take my hand, and say that you for-

have got the dismissal which I have all along "I have nothing to forgive," I replied. "Mr. Trelawney, it was more than sympa "You did me no wrong; but you ruined the happiness of your home, and you have brokthy which brought me here to-night. I want "It is as well for you to hear it. Annie."]

continued. "When your flight was discovbut it seems he hid the worst of his trouble my being reinstated would give that villain from us, and pined in secret. It has been George Redruth, a stronger hold over her; like a canker-worm gnawing at his heart, worn old man!"

I ceased, for Annie had turned away and "Your uncle and aunt are dependent upon was crying piteously. I went to her and "Annie." I said, "tell me the name of the man who has been the author of all this trouble, and I will ask no more.'

of the mine. If my sins are not visited upon She shook her head. "I cannot tell you, Hugh. Why should "If you are his wife, where is the need of She made no answer; and I, looking at her, noticed, for the first time, how thinly

solemn vow never to tell his name until he gives me permission. Is it not enough for you to know that I have not disgraced you, ders, put her hand upon my arm, and led her and that I am happy?" She certainly did not look happy. pale, pained face, which was turned to mine,

seemed to give the lie to every word she Why have you and my cousin disagreed so "Will you tell them at home," she said, The very fact that he was her cousin seal "that you found me well, and that they must "There is nothing," I said, "but what had "Where are you living now?" I asked. "Then you absolutely refuse to make any

"Close by here," she replied, quickly. "I was on my way home when I met you. Will ward the Strand. She walked quickly, and paused before a house in Craven Street. Enand now that you are in trouble I might help

she passed up a flight of stairs, and entere "This is where I live, Hugh," she said. It was a change indeed from the Cornish citchen in which she had lived all her life. The room was one which I could imagine Madeline occupying, but which was singularly out of place when coupled with Annie! Having looked about me, I prepared to

"Where are you going, Hugh!" she asked. Home?"
"I don't know," I answered

"I don't know," I answered.

"Shall I see you again?"
"That I don't know. Since you say you are well cared for and happy, where is the use in troubling you? Some day, perhaps, when your sun begins to set, you'll find your way back to those who loved you long before this villain crossed your path!"

I opened the door, stepped across the threshold, and—faced two strange men.

A hand was laid upon my shoulder, and a threshold, and—faced two strange men.

A hand was laid upon my shoulder, and a "Stop, young man! We want you for

CHAPTER XXL THE INQUEST. For "Murder"? The very word paralyzed me; and I looked at the man in utter con-

(Vol. 49--No. 36 quite without renection, I rushed to the door In a moment the men threw themselves up-

The men in plain clothes, who had first ad- men who had brought me over. They gave dressed me, looked at me with a grim smile. me refreshment-biscuits, which I did not "You're a bold chap," he said; "but it's no touch, and a giass of wine, which I drank off use. You'd have done much better to have eagerly. come along quietly. Now look'ee here. I've got to tell you that, whatever you say, from been looking eagerly for some sign of Made-

on me, and there was a brief but fierce strug

gle; but my strength was of no avail, and in

The man smiled again. "Lord bless us, how innocent we are! You'll be telling us next that your name ain't said, looking very pale and agitated. Hugh Trelawney, late overseer of the St. "Trelawney is my name, but-"

of the man we want-the name on this here warrant. My duty is to apprehend you for to love you, and poor Johnson had still less; the murder of Mr. Ephraim S. Johnson, the but upon my word, I believe you incapable "Johnson:—murdered!" I cried. "It is imnew overseer, who took your place."

foot of the cliffs, with his brains knocked out, and bearing on his body signs of viowe want for having done the job." and fell into a chair. As for Annie, she like a leaf, and my eyes filled with tears. seemed completely petrified. I can see her The next moment she stepped forward with white face now-frozen, teariess, and aghast! an eager cry of recognition, and both hands count of my inferior financial position

There was a pause of several minutes. Cer outreaching. Then, seeing that I was hand- in the world he always treated me with tain of his prisoner, the officer looked on enfled, she uttered another cry-of grief and considerable condescension. quietly, and allowed me breathing time. pain. Gradually, my brain cleared, and 1 became emparatively calm. "I will go with you." I said, "but I am perfectly innocent. Until this moment, I never even heard of this horrible affair." "Of course not," returned the officer, cheer

man; and for the matter o' that, every man's innocent till the law proves him guilty," "But I was not even there. I left St. Gurlott's two days ago." "Exactly," was the dry refort; "you hooked it the very night of the murder. The body was found early on the morning of the

23d, and the warrant was issued yester-As he spoke, I seemed to feel the net closing round me. At first the very accusation had seemed preposterous; now, I began to derstand that my position was one of ex- own. treme peril. If Johnson had really been nurdered, and on that night, as now seemed | think it possible," she said. "I would have from striking him.

of betraying his daughter? The thought was was not unreasonable.

"Now, then, are you ready?" said the offieer, placing his hand upon my shoulder. I rose quietly. As I did so, Annie sprung toward me with outstretched hands. "Hugh! dear Hugh! tell me you did not do | tell him?" it! I cannot-cannot believe that you are As I looked at her, all my spirit darkened

and hardened against her. 'When the times comes," I said, solemnly may you be as well able to answer for your deeds as I shall answer for mine. The troube began with you. If murder has been done, t is your doing also-remember that!" must be her blame, if, by any possibility, he per, is anything of the kind." ad been driven into crime and violence as a

ouch, hysterically sobbling. What followed seemed more like an extraordinary dream than cruel waking reality! I was led from the house, placed in a cab, and driven away. That very afternoon I left London by train, and late that night was handed over, handcuffed and helpless, to the

authorities of Falmouth Jail. It is a truism, I know, that the best conso lation to be found by the unjustly accused is to Madeline. the consciousness of their own innocence-a consciousness which is said to sweeten sufring, and lighten the weight of prison cence has no such effect on a man indicted for the foulest of human crimes. My first

To begin with, the whole affair was so horrible, so unexpected; it was like the solid had taken my hands again, had raised them earth opening under my feet to destroy me and swallow me up. By a strange fatality, Johnson had been killed on the very night of my departure, and at a time when I was known to bear the greatest hostility toward him. Remembering all I had read of men unjustly convicted and even executed on cirenustantial evidence. I thought with a shudder of how my very departure might be con-

strued into evidence against me. In the extremity of my position, hought haunted me with tormenting cruelty What would Madeline think, when she heard that I was accused of a crime so terrible, so cowardly? I could bear everything else but the fear that her heart might be turned against me.

My suspense did not last long. The very next day after my arrival at Falmouth Jail, dog-eart, with a policeman at my side and nother on the seat beside the driver. An as to take place that day at St. Gurlott's; and, of course, my presence was necessary. How vividiy I remember that drive! Snow had fatlen in the night, and the skies were dark and sunless; the whole prospect bittery cold and desolate. We followed the same road that I had pursued long years before, in

company with John Rudd! Then I was a onely boy; now I was a melancholy man, I wore a large ulster-coat, the folds of but I fancied that every soul we passed knew the truth-that I was a criminal accused of murder. Talk about the consciousness of in-

What was a long day's journey by John innumerable stoppages for business, gossip. or refreshment, was a swift drive of five o six hours on this occasion. We started at six in the morning, and before mid-day were in sight of St. Gurlott's. As we dashed through the village, I sav several of the miners hanging about, but I

arefully averted my eyes from theirs. A little further on, we passed the door of the cottage where I had dwelt so happily and so long; and I saw, with a sigh of relief, that here was no sign of any one about. We trotted on, till we reached the gate of the avenue leading to Redruth House. Here, to supported by John Rudd. But on the doormy surprise, the horse was pulled up, while one of the men jumped down and threw open

and, on arriving in front of Redruth House, ple, flocking round the doorsteps and on | blotted her from my view. ed. I looked round, but saw no face I knew. vivid memory remains to me. Slight and to me.

he cried. "There be not a sawl in St. Gur-lott's believes 'ee killed 'nn. So cheer up, lad; they'll soon set 'ee free." I thanked him, with tears standing in my eyes, for his kindness touched me. Then I was led into the house, and in a little while was facing the coroner in the great old-fash-ioned diving-hall, where the inquest was being held.

It was the face of my unese, and the details of that miser able day. Only one thing I vividly remember—the sight of the dead man's body, stretched out for inspection in the kitchen. Why I was taken to see it I do not know; but I felt that I was closely watched as I bent over it. Poor Johnson! I freely forgave him all the trouble he had ever caused meseing the blood-stained and disfigured mass which had once been his living self!

As the inquest proceeded, I realized the full extent of my peril. Several of the men came forward (unwillingly enough, I am bound to say), and testified to my having quarreled with the murdered man and knocked him down. Then the young master, I place, George Redruth, gave his testimony—to the following from an editorial in one of the following from a

full extent of my peril. Several of the men came forward (unwillingly enough, I am bound to say), and testified to my having quarreled with the murdered man and knocked him down. Then the young master, George Redruth, gave his testimony—to the effect that I had been dismissed from the overseership, and that I have a violent grudge against the man who had supplanted me. Finally, it was proved that I had left St. Guriott's some time on the very night of the murder, which was not discovered till the following morning.

been withheld. Her husband, it was shown, was too ill to attend; but as his evidence would have simply corroborated hers, his absence was deeined unimportant. All she had to say concerned merely my movements on the fatal night, and the coroner elicited from her the fact that as late as nine in the

evening I had been in the neighborhood of Vague and circumstantial as all the evidence was, it was sufficient to decide the fury against me. Dazed and horrified, I seard them bring in their verdict-a verdict of willful murder against "Hugh Trelawney," who was straightway committed for trial at the next assizes.

> CHAPTER XXII. MADELINE PROVES A FRIEND.

my eyes.
Nor digest when my heart's on the webble
-St. James' Gazette After the inquest was over, I was led into a couple of minutes I was overpowered and a small room fitted up as a library still handcuffed and still attended by the two police

this moment forward, will be used in evi- line Graham; but she had not appeared. While I sat apart, however, George Redruth | as well. You might look the world over "For God's sake, explain!" I answered entered the room, and after glancing at me from one end to the other and never What does it all mean? Who is murdered?" with (I thought) a certain compassion, ad- find a girl to compare with Dora, either "This is a bad business, Trelawney," he

I glanced at him, but made no reply. "Let me tell you, however," he continued, that ugly as the evidence looks against you, markably fortunate being a poor young "Of course it is; and Trelawney's the name I hope that you'll succeed in proving your doctor-to win the love of such a girl innocence at the trial. I haven't much cause | who could have had her pick from the "Thank you, sir," I replied, trembling, for

I could have borne his anger or indifference "Oh, no, it ain't," returned the imperturb- better than his sympathy. "You at least do able official. "Deceased was found at the me that justice!" He nodded assent, and was about to say ce; worse than that, he'd been stabbed in a knife; and once more, you're the party of a dress behind him, and with a quick start, held quite a different opinion of me, with a knife; and once more, you're the party and a sharp pain at the heart, I saw Made-Utterly amazed and horrified, I staggered was almost more than I could bear; I shook ful to him.

> but she paid no attention. I had turned my | me: nead away, too ashamed to meet her gaze. ing tenderly into my face.

fully. "That's what they all say, young "Mr. Trelawney! may I speak to you? May I tell you how my heart aches and bleeds for you in your great trouble? May I never be your wife, because she loves assure you how deeply I believe-as all who know you must believe-in your innocence of such a crime!"

> could not see her. mured; and as I spoke she lifted my two her consent to marry me. bound hands, and held them gently in her

clear, I could not escape suspicion by a mere come before, but waited, expecting to see alibi. I remembered, with a thrill of horror, you set at liberty. But now I hear you are my last meeting with the murdered man, just to be put upon your trial! Ah, do not fear! before my departure; and my heart sank Have courage! Your innocence will be spreading maple tree some distance within me. spreading maple tree some distance within me. mility? As I asked myself the question, I not, it is semething to know that my inno-ooked again at Annie, who was still watch-cence is believed in by you!"

at the usual place. I told her what

almost too horrible for belief-yet, alas! it is incapable of any baseness, one to whom, not disobey. But let me pray that he remember, I owe my life." She turned to Redruth, who was looking "And my cousin is equally certain that you

> I looked at George Redruth: his brow was than it had previously been. "I have already told Trelawney what I hink on the subject. Nevertheless, the evidence is ugly, as he is aware." "Rut you know be is innocent!" cried Made

They were cruel words, and afterward 1 life was a miserable and ruffiantly coward, bitterly regretted them; but I was thinking well deserving the gallows; and I can't fancy of her father, and remembering how bitter that Trelawney, in spite of his violent tem-There was something in his manner, now nsequence of her conduct. Whether she which aroused all the angry blood within understood me or not, I cannot tell; but, hid- me. His old superciliousness had returned, to hard dislike and suspicion. I could not trust myself to answer him, but, turning to

the police officers, who sat by, I cried: "How long am I to remain here? Take me away! For God's sake take me away!" "All right," replied one of them. trap's at the door.

I rose to my feet, and then, setting my lips firm to conquer my agitation, I turned again "Don't mind me, Miss Graham. I shall time in a measure had deadened the come through this trouble right enough, perhaps; and whatever happens, I sha'n't forchains. My own experience is that inno- get your goodness. I cared for no one's in all that time I had never had any tidgood opinion but yours. I am not the first | ings from Dorainnocent man, by many, who has had to face

Before I realized what she was doing, she to her lips, and kissed them. "Don't! don't!" I cried, half sobbing. "I can't bear it! Here, lads, take me away!" "Use him kindly," she cried, weeping, and ddressing the officers. "Remember, he is a entleman, and falsely accused."

vino had previously spoken. "We'll look after him." by me. It is a poor return, indeed, for the hat you have friends working for you, praycome when you will be free again to return I reached my destination. to those you love, who love you, and who

borne!" was a sympathetic murmur.

rushed forward, reaching up her hands to toneh mine. "Hugh! my poor Hugh!" she sobbed. "Don't cry, aunt," I said, forcing a smile. I shall soon come back home?" At that there was a faint hurrah, led by John Rudd. Several rough fellows from the mine rushed forward, reached out their my veins like a current of fire.

horny hands in honest sympathy. "lss, that we will I" echoed John Rudd. and his companion, who was seated by the same as she used to assume when she "Clear the way there! Let go her head!"

which my eyes were riveted till the last-George Redruth and Madeline Graham.

Madeline waved a white handkerchief. I could make no sign in return, but I watched I was now close to her, but she never found the front door wide open and a large her with streaming eyes till we entered the moved. number of people, both gentry and common avenue, and the boughs of the leafless trees

pressed forward, and I met the hor ast eyes of John Rudd. The poor fellow thrust out his hand to seize mine; then, finding that I was handcuffed, drew the hand hastily back and placed it on my shoulder.

"Dawn't be dawnhearted, Master Hugh!"

time, I remembered it afterward with a wondering thrill.

Our way back, like our way coming, lay past the old cottage. Quitting the gates of the great brown eyes had a strange expression, and the face so worn and white that I released hastily and recoiled several feet.

"My God!" was my inward eja tion "can my Dora have gone in the country road. The horse, being homeward the strange expression, and the great brown eyes had a strange expression, and the face so worn and white that I released hastily and recoiled several feet. dering thrill.

Our way back, like our way coming, lay so worn and white that I released her

A GERMAN anginest is reported to have constructed a steam engine in which the dead-centre point is obviated.

to and embraced me hysterically had she not | The Mischief of Pretty Waiter-Girls. The' the soup may be clear, and the fish may be good.

And the lamb and the sparrow-grass tender.

How on earth can a person attend to the food.

That attendants so fair to him render?

Tho' each dish be success, and the menu com-

plets,
And the table could not be inid nester,
Yet I languidly let fall the spoon in the sweet.
Since my thoughts turn to semething far Tho' the Geissier right up to the brim of the

glass.

Lie a souffle of diamonds be creaming.

It looks dull when I glance at the eyes of the That just over my shoulder are gleaming. No! give me the waiter's thick hands and white it's
When I wish to persistently gobble;
For I can't feast my month when I'm feasting

A BROKEN HEART. I loved Dors Merton from the first. Not only for her pretty brown eyes, golden hair, and trim little figure, but for her kind heart and amiable disposition in point of beauty or sweetness of dis-

Dora loved me too. She not only said so but her every action showed it; and everybody in the town said it was rebest in the land, as her father was the wealthiest man in all the country round. About this time Ralph Clayton, a wealthy merchant of high standing met and lost his heart to Dora, and be came a constant visitor at her home.

While I was assured of Dora's love line standing in the room. The sight of her attentions to his daughter were distaste Clayton was a pompous man, some half-dozen years my senior, and on ac-

One day as we returned together from "Madeline!" cried her consin, warningly; a visit to the Merton mansion he said to "Conway, I think Dora Merton one of but I felt, rather than saw, that she was gaz- the nicest girls I ever met. She would make a model wife, and I am going to When she spoke, her voice was broken and marry her. What do you think of that?"

and is engaged to me.' "O, that is nothing," he coolly answered; "her father approves of me and I turned my head, and looked at her; my it is very plain desires me for a son-inead swam, and the tears so blinded me that law. Dora is a very obedient and dutiful girl, and I do not think the old man "God bless you for saying that?" I mur- will have any trouble at all in gaining

"I could not believe that any one would | mighty effort that I restrained myself Dora had always been in the habit of "Perhaps," I answered; "but whether or conversation with Clayton she met me

an inspiration, I thought of her father! Had John Pendragon, in a moment of madness, taken the life of the man whom he suspected could shake my faith in one whom I know not love him.—I cannot love him: but if

way but buoyant, and passed a restless sleepless night. unded, and his expression far less cordial from old Mr. Merton, also one from A few days after that I received a note Dora. The old man in a few words indiscontinue my attentions to her.

> to renounce me and marry Mr. Clayton; that she thought it best never to see me again, and closed by beseeching me to forgive her. Neither of them stated when the maparticular pains to find out. That night Lentered a train bound for a distant town, where I intended to locate and

returning the ring I had given her, and

strive to forcet the heartless girl, as I then thought her, who had treated me so cruelly I did well in my new home, and, though the wound in my heart was past healing, it was not so sore as at first;

"Dora is very ill and desires to se you. Come immediately.

die. I am rich, remember, and whatever surged over and through me with renewed vigor. It was early morning when I started life you gave me! Keep a good heart! Think on my journey, and the darkness of ing for you! Think that the happy time will night was settling over the world when

pale of death-who had wandered over The officers pushed me through the groups, these very fields, clinging trustingly to and I mounted to my seat in the trap. Then my arm, and uttering vows of eternal I heard a wild cry, and saw my aunt, who love for me. I thought, too, of the man

heart of poor Dora. I was now near the old tryst-tree, and in the fast gathering twilight I saw a sight that sent the blood rushing through Leaning against the trunk of the tree "Cheer ap, Measter Hugh! None o' us be: clad in a dress of spotless white, I saw lieves you killed 'un! Cheer up! We'll ha' the outline of a fragile female form. about that I knew the graceful figure The officer had now mounted beside me; too well, and the attitude was just the

> Thus I thought as I rushed on to greet her. There never was such joy as mine. It was so great that I often wonder it did not kill me then and there.

Uttering many endearing words seized her hands, which were clasped the lawn. There was a murmur as I appear- Of that sad day's business, only one more before her, and attempted to draw her "Now then, get down!" said my companion; and I alighted. As I did so, some one time, I remembered it afterward with a won-

> "My God!" was my inward ejaculanue behind us, we rattled swiftly along the tion "can my Dora have gone mad? country road. The horse, being homeward bound, whirled us along at full speed; indeed, as the poet has it:
>
> "We seemed in running to devour the way."
>
> "We seemed in running to devour the way."
>
> "Paul train my Dora have gone mad?"
>
> Has her illness dethroned her reason?"
>
> Suddenly sine turned, and, fixing her great star-like eyes on me slowly said:
>
> "Paul train my Dora have gone mad?"
>
> Suddenly see turned, and, fixing her great star-like eyes on me slowly said:
>
> "Paul train my Dora have gone mad?" Suddenly she turned, and, fixing her

> dows.
>
> It was the face of my uncle, John Pendragon! As we passed, he seemed to give a wild start of recognition.
>
> Then, looking back, I saw, before we were then, looking back, I saw, before we were wild and balt dor, the old maple tree in a death-like

"Why," I replied, while the hot blood

I had always disliked the man; now I fairly despised him, and it was with a

looked again at Annie, who was still watching me intently; and in a moment, as if by "How could 1 doubt it?" Dear Mr. Tre- "O, Paul," she exclaimed, "I fervent that my father will not desire

I returned to the village feeling every are falsely accused. George, speak to him!

saving she loved only me, but duty and ing her face in her hands, she sank on a and the compassion in his eyes had changed riage was to take place, and I took no

A year and more had gone by, and One night as I sat alone in my office an unjust accusation, and answer it with his wrapt in thoughts of the past, a boy a night of simple horror. Had I really been guilty, I could not have suffered a tithe of what I actually endured.

lite; and what you have said to me will give entered and handed me a telegram. I lost no time in reading it, and found it to be from old Mr. Meyton, and contained these words:

> I did not stop to think over this strange message. I only knew my darlprobably dying, and wished to see me. I never once thought of her being an-"Don't be afraid, my lady," said the man other's wife. I would go to her, of

"And Mr. Trelawney—dear friend—do not the poor little girl left me, and the love for her that I had partially smothered

was taken from the prison, and placed in a will love you the better for a trouble bravely and, without losing the time to hite a vehicle, I started out to walk to the Mer In rapture of that moment, I should have ton mansion across the fields. My way caught her in my arms, but I was helpless, and perhaps it was better so. Gently, but where Dora had met me so often in the and perhaps it was better so. Gently, but where the long ago.

firmly, the officers led me from the room, and happy days of the long ago.

My mind was busy as I walked over eart was waiting. There was a crowd about the old familiar pathway. I thought of the doorsteps, and when I appeared there the girl-now probably lying within the

> cursed gold and parted us forever, wellnigh wrecking my life and breaking the

waited for me in the spot long ago. Yes, it was Dora. She was not so ill, The horse, freshened by rest and feed, then, as they had thought her; she had recovered and had come out to meet and

As we approached the dear old cottage, I craned my neck round to look at it; the next moment we dashed past it; but in that moment I caught the glimpse of a ghastly white face looking out of one of the lower windows.

"Paul, your Dora is dead. You came too late—I died for love of you. For get me never, O, my darling. Farewell, and noiselessly approaching me she pressed her ley lips to mine and disappears."

A North Carolina justice and benedict for one thound dollars of because he had to stand out in to the time marriage knot, and con